Campbell Interurban Press.

Fifteenth Year. CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1908. No. 18

CAMPBELL INTERURBAN PRESS

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY

ELGIN C. HURLBERT - - - - - Editor and Proprietor

Subscription, $1.00 a Year in Advance — Advertising Rates, 50c. an Inch per month

Locals, 5c a line each insertion. Resolutions of respect and condolence, 5c a line.

Cards of thanks, notices of entertainments, where a charge is made, 5c a line.

Entered as second-class matter September 30, 1904, at the Postoffice at Campbell, California, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

ANNUAL AUTUMN FAIR FRIDAY.

The Country Woman's Club Already for Their Great Event.

The annual festive entertainment given by the Country Womans' Club will be held on this Friday afternoon and evening, in the Campbell Y. M. C. A. Hall. The admission price will be 15 cents for adults and 10 cents for children. The women who have charge of the affair have issued the following invitation:

"Hence, dull care and loathed melancholy! Long live Queen Mirth!

"Come all who read, be young and joyous for a day.

"Cast off your ills and cares. 'Tis worth the effort. Come, laugh with us, and meet your friends and greet your strangers.

"We will entertain you with an English comic operetta, 'Dick Whittington and His Cat,' given by most winsome lassies in their 'teens.

"That blithe, sweet singer, Mrs. Mildreth Spencer-Hartman, will delight you.

"The fascinating Miss Alice Delicia Leigh will give some monologues in her decidedly clever manner.

"A celebrated European clown who makes but this one stop on the Pacific Coast on his tour around the world will operate his mysterious puppet show in a side room.

"No one need pass a dry moment, for Baker's Chocolate Lady, of international fame will pour you any number of cups of cocoa, while bowls of sparkling punch (made after a famous old Southern recipe) will tempt and cheer you. Candies and confections will be offered by foreign maidens.

"And, children: The truly 'Old Mother Goose,' cackling and scolding, will be there with her goosepond, and many a prize may you win from her if you are a good angler.

"A most true and fair election (with much buying and selling of votes) will take place at this fair, when these three most momentous questions will be decided:

" 'Who is the most handsome man in the vicinity of Campbell?'

" 'Who is the most athletic man in the vicinity of Campbell?'

" 'Who is the most public-spirited man in the vicinity of Campbell?' "

The committee having the fair in charge consists of Mrs. Andrew N. Aitken (Chairman), Mrs. G. S. Robson, Mrs. F. M. Righter, Mrs. J. C. Ainsley, Mrs. F. G. Wells.

The proceeds from the fair will go toward the keeping up of the library and free reading room.

Sales Agents Wanted.

$36.00 per week or 400 per ct. profit. All samples, stationary and art catalogue free. We want one permanent agent in this locality for the largest picture and frame house in America. Experience unnecessary. We instruct you how to sell our goods and furnish the capital. If you want a permanent, honorable and profitable position, write us today for particulars, catalogue and samples. FRANK W. WILLIAMS COMPANY, 1214 W. Taylor St., Chicago, Ill.

A GREAT TREAT FOR CAMPBELL.

The George Wharton James Lectures on Indian Life Appreciated.

The lectures which George Wharton James has been delivering in Campbell for the benefit of the Campbell Union High School, have been most interesting and beneficial. The lectures have been on subjects of which this noted lecturer is well conversant and he has made a close study of them, and there is no one who is better qualified to speak on the life of the Indians and early pioneers.

His illustrated lecture on the Grand Canyon of the Colorado was very fine and the illustrated lecture last Friday evening at the Congregational church on the life and customs of the Hopi Indians and their famous Snake Dance was one of the most interesting lectures it has been our pleasure to hear. The illustrations of the interesting Snake Dance should be seen by everyone interested in frontier life.

The illustrated lecture to be given on this Friday evening at the Congregational church by Mr. James will be on the subject of "The Pueblo of Zuni, and Its Witchcraft Trials," and promises to be equally as interesting as the one on the Hopi Indians.

On Thursday evening, November 19th, the lecture will be at the Assembly Hall of the High School and will be on the subject, "Seven Years in the Pioneer Life of Nevada."

These lectures should be heard by a large number of people, especially by the students of the schools, on account of their historical importance.

A T. B. Hopkins Memorial Cottage.

Campbell is to perpetuate the name of its first resident pastor, by erecting a memorial cottage to be known as the "T. B. Hopkins Memorial Cottage." It is in harmony with the plan now being executed by the Methodist Church of providing cosy cottages for the superannuate preachers of that denomination, or their widows, where they may reside the remainder of their lives—rent free. Several of these cottages have been built through the efforts of Rev. J. H. Wythe, D. D., a former pastor at Campbell, and for several years past special agent of the Superannuates' Fund.

Dr. Wythe has on hand nearly enough money to build another cottage and as Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Rodeck had generously deeded a lot to Dr. Wythe for the building of a cottage thereon, the latter appeared before the Official Board and proposed that if the people of Campbell would contribute to the fund $300—the amount lacking to build the cottage—then the local Church could have the privilege of naming the cottage.

This was heartily agreed to and a committee was appointed, consisting of Rev. J. W. Lewis, Rev. W. L. Beacock, and E. C. Hurlbert, to solicit contributions. On Wednesday evening of this week the report of the committee was very satisfactory and a "Building Committee" was appointed to take the matter in charge, consisting of Rev. J. W. Lewis, E. R. Kennedy, and E. C. Hurlbert. As soon as the architect's plans are ready the building will proceed. The lot given for the purpose adjoins the cottage of C. W. Gilman on North First Street.

What more appropriate testimonial could be erected to the memory of the late Rev. T. B. Hopkins, who was pastor here for five years and was beloved by all who knew him? The first minister to occupy the new cottage will be Rev. Mr. Langley, for whom it is to be erected.

No doubt there are many former acquaintances of brother Hopkins who will want to have a hand in helping to pay for this permanent memorial to this departed friend and if so they can see the committee relative to same.

PRESS NOTES.

Harlow Plimpton is home from a trip to Montana.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cleland has been very ill this week.

F. D. Buck of Pacific Grove and R. K. Thomas are on a visit to Orangecounty.

Elmarie Hurlbert was taken quite ill Wednesday with a fever, but is around again.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen of Palo Alto were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Sargent of Hamilton avenue, over Sunday.

F. G. Hanger to Anna Sawyer—N. Campbell Avenue, 785.3 W. First Street, W. 10x150 feet, Campbell, $10.

The Epworth League Mission Study Class meets every Saturday evening at the home of Miss Mary Lewis, much interest being taken in the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Sadler and two children are to arrive today from the East and will remain for some time with Mrs. Sadler on San Tomas road. Mr. Sadler is a son of Mrs. J. Teare, who recently visited here with Mrs. Sadler.

The Campbell Library Association recently incorporated under the laws of California, receiving its charter from the Secretary of State a short time ago. The purpose of this is so that the Association might be able to legally hold property.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Robinson, formerly well known residents of Campbell, but now of Pacific Grove, recently visited relatives in this county and took occasion to call on old friends in Campbell. Mr. Robinson informed us that he and his good wife are well and like the resort city by the sea very much.

The Epworth League was very pleasantly entertained at the new home of Rev. and Mrs. J. F. Kellogg in College Park, last Friday evening. Some 20 or more young people drove over in a large wagon, and spent a jolly evening with games and music, after a brief business session. Refreshments were served by the hostess.

The Methodist Church, South, of San Jose, are erecting a cottage on a lot on First Street, in Campbell, just north of the dwelling occupied by Rev. Marshman. The lot was given to the Church some time since by Mrs. B. Campbell. We understand that the cottage will be occupied by a superannuate preacher of that denomination. This is a commendable object.

The meeting of the Methodist Ministerial Association at the Campbell M. E. church on Monday proved to be an interesting event. A feature of the program was a debate between Dr. W. W. Case of the First Church, San Jose, and Rev. C. E. Irons of Los Gatos. The several members of the Association were accompanied by their wives, and they brought well filled baskets, spreading a lunch in the parlors of the church at the noon hour. Before departing they visited the parsonage and also inspected the location where the Rev. T. B. Hopkins Memorial Cottage is to be built, and in this they were greatly interested. Over two dozen persons were present at the meeting.

Funeral of Samuel Hutchins.

The funeral of the late Samuel Hutchins took place from the family residence on the San Jose and Los Gatos road on last Sunday afternoon, there being a large number present. The services at the house were in charge of the Grand Army of the Republic and the Woman's Relief Corps, and at the cemetery by the Masonic Lodge of Campbell.

The deceased was one of the early settlers in this locality and was highly respected by our people. He leaves, besides the widow, four sons—Lee, Arthur, Fred, Harvey—to mourn his loss.

Have your lawyer send that legal notice to this paper and in so doing you will be saving yourself money and at the same time be aiding your local paper.

Hatfield Set Free.

"Jim" Hatfield is now a free man, District Attorney Free making a motion to dismiss the charge. The matter came up before Judge Brown, Deputy Buffington having sworn to a complaint of murder. This was done simply to get the case before the court so that Hatfield could legally be dismissed. Out of some two dozen witnesses examined there were none who would swear that the accused was Dunham, and practically all of them were decided in their opinion that Hatfield was not the man wanted.

Attorney Parker, of Fort Worth, Texas, happened to be going through San Jose and volunteered to defend Hatfield and he proved to be a popular and skilled attorney.

Among the many witnesses were Dr. Cooper, George Whitney, Howard Buffington and R. A. Hamilton, of Campbell, all of whom were decided in their belief that the suspect was not Dunham.

The court room was crowded to see and hear Hatfield testify. When Judge Brown dismissed the case Hatfield went up and shook the Judge's hand and expressed his thanks. He says that the Santa Clara county officials have treated him well, but has much criticism for McAfee, as has also District Attorney Free, who he says lied about the prisoner or else Hatfield would not have been sent for.

The Jose Theatre has engaged Hatfield for next week as a star.

The Youth's Companion for 1909.

The amount of good reading given to subscribers of *The Youth's Companion* during the year is indicated by the following summary of contents for 1909:

50 STAR ARTICLES

Contributed by Men and Women of Wide Distinction in Public Life, in Literature, in Science, in Business, in a Score of Professions.

250 CAPITAL STORIES

Including Six Serial Stories; Humorous Stories; Stories of Adventure, Character, Heroism.

1000 UP-TO-DATE NOTES

On Current Events, Recent Discoveries in the World of Science and Nature, Important Matters in Politics and Government.

2000 ONE-MINUTE STORIES

Inimitable Domestic Sketches, Anecdotes, Bits of Humor, and Selected Miscellany. The Weekly Health Article, the Weekly Woman's Article, Timely Editorials, etc.

A full Announcement of the new volume will be sent with sample copies of the paper to any address on request. The new subscriber for 1909 who at once sends $1.75 for the new volume (adding 50 cents for extra postage if he lives in Canada) will receive free all the remaining issues for 1908, including the Double Holiday Numbers; also *The Companion's* new Calendar for 1909, "In Grandmother's Garden," lithographed in 13 colors.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass.

Our Glasses Fit.

We use the latest instruments for examining the eye, and our lenses are ground by experts. Do you want glasses that fit?

Osgood Optician 156 S. First St.

Phone, Red 4811

W. B. TEMPLE

Wheeler & Wilson and Singer Sewing Machines. Second-hand Machines $5 up. Expert Repairing.

160 E. Santa Clara St. Bet. 4th and 5th.

TAXES 1908

Office of the Tax Collector,
County of Santa Clara, Cal.,
SAN JOSE, October 1, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that the taxes for the year 1908 are now due and payable:

First Installment—Taxes on all personal property, a lien on or secured by land, all special taxes, and one-half of the taxes on all real property are delinquent on November 30th, 1908, at 6 o'clock p. m.; when 15 per cent will be added to all of said first installment remaining unpaid.

Second Installment—The remaining one-half of taxes on all real property will be due and payable January 4, 1909, and delinquent April 26, 1909, when five per cent will be added to all taxes remaining unpaid.

Taxpayers may, if they desire to do so, pay the whole tax at one payment.

For the purpose of receiving taxes I will be at my office in the Court House of San And at my office in the Court House of San Jose daily, Sundays and legal holidays excepted, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., to and including Monday, November 30, 1908, and Monday, April 26, 1909, at 6 p. m.

The second installment of taxes is payable at my office in the Court House in San Jose.

WM. A. JANUARY,
Tax Collector of Santa Clara County.

The Zuni Indians

AND

The Witchcraft Trials

ILLUSTRATED

Congregational Church

Campbell, Calif.

Friday Evening, November 13th

Admission 25 Cents

Seven Years in the Pioneer Mining Life of Nevada

Assembly Hall, C. U. H. S.

Thursday Eve'g, November 19th

Admission 25 Cents

For Staple and Fancy Groceries

SEE US!

Pure Olive Oil
Fancy Butter
Cereal Foods
Fresh Vegetables
Hunt's Confections

THE FARMERS UNION

General Merchandise
Hardware
Paints

CAMPBELL, CALIFORNIA

The Young Man that Understands Stenography

1st—Secures employment at a good salary.
2nd—His position is one that brings him in close contact with the leaders.
3rd—His training at the hands of these men leads to promotion.
4th—His promotion is sure.

GET THIS TRAINING AT

Pacific Coast Business College

Market and Post Streets
SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA

A Civil Service Position

is easily obtained if you prepare for the examination by studying with the

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

OF SCRANTON, PA.

SAN JOSE OFFICE. 44 East Santa Clara Street
THOS. COSTAIN, Representative
Phone, Main 251

YOU ARE GOING

Somewhere Sometime

I WANT TO TELL YOU

HOW YOU CAN MAKE

YOUR TRIP

THE EASIEST CHEAPEST BEST and MOST DESIRABLE WAY

Personally Conducted Cars to all Principal Points

ROUND TRIP EXCURSION RATES

Come in and let us tell you all about it. Write or inquire

E. SHILLINGSBURG

40 East Santa Clara Street, San Joee

SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.

OCTOBER.

When come October days,
The gray solemnity of autumn lends
The sadness of a tale that sadly ends;
The dove's call is the softer for the tone
That hints of old regrets and hearts alone;
The cricket's dinning rises like the gong
That sounds from some retreating fairy throng;
Across the hills there hangs an azure haze,
As some vast web in prehistoric days;
And echo answers all sounds readily,
As though the world, too, heaves a sob and sigh
When come October days.

When come October days,
The nuts drop to the splashing pools where trout—
Napoleons of their spheres—the minnows rout;
The wagons to the orchards go and come,
Where children's voices mellow to a hum;
The flecks of sun and shadow lie like scales
Upon the road that crawls on through the vales;
The leaves fall—hiding deeper from our view
The forms and faces of the ones we knew;
And we reflect we're nearer to the time
When hearts shall feel no chill as of the rime
When come October days.

—Will T. Hale.

The Written Word

He devoured his breakfast quickly, disdaining the pot of marmalade which an obsequious landlady had put on the table for him.

This to the observant proclaimed his nationality, and if it didn't, the fact that his hair was parted exactly in the middle, and that the socks showing above his shoes were bizarre in character, revealed it. Between mouthfuls of toast he read assiduously from a small volume held in his right hand. The volume was bound in red morocco, and its pages were in a clear, small, characteristic handwriting. They were, in fact, the pages of a young lady's diary. He had picked it up on the hard high road half an hour before, as he returned from an heroic early morning tussle with the exceedingly wily trout, with which the gurgling stream a couple of miles away abounded.

He had looked first for a name and address, but failing to find them, he began to dip into the entries, hoping to discover a clue.

So far he hadn't discovered it, but he had lighted upon other extraordinarily exciting and absorbing matters, so much so that he sat there reading utterly oblivious, in the interest of the thing, that the pages were never intended for an alien eye. There had been one entry, for example, made three days ago with an indelible pencil. It ran as follows:

"The American has been fishing again this morning. I know he is American now for certain, because he said, 'Gee, that's a bully one' to himself when he landed an extra-sized trout. Besides, he doesn't fish English. I like his face more and more. He's straight and he's got a nice laugh. I willed him to look at me, but he wouldn't. I wish I knew him—I will know him somehow, as sure as my name is Isabelle Norris——"

The man at the breakfast table stopped. Here, at any rate, was a clue—a sufficient clue, too. He must not read another word; it would be clearly dishonorable. He rang the bell.

"Say, Mrs. Briskett," he said, when the landlady appeared, "is there a Miss Isabelle Norris in your neighborhood?"

Mrs. Briskett, who was given to grandiloquent language, and uncertainty in the pronounciation thereof, lunched forth at once.

"An individual of that cognomen do reside in this locality. Are you acquainted with her, sir?"

"Not yet, but I'm going to be," said the American briskly.

"You'll find that she inhibits Kerry villa—on the right-hand side beyond the postoffice, sir."

"Thank you, Mrs. Briskett."

He ran upstairs at once and changed from his fisherman's garb into a calling suit, and with characteristic impulsiveness was ringing determinedly ten minutes later at the neat door over the portals of which the address Mrs. Briskett had mentioned was inscribed.

"Miss Isabelle Norris at home?"

"Yes, sir." The neat maid looked a trifle surprised, but she admitted him at once into a drawing room as neat as herself.

There were footfalls in the hall, outside. Mr. Soames turned red, then white, then red again. What would she do? Suppose she snubbed him—suppose—? At this point there entered suddenly a very severe—very angular—lady in a black and white print frock, who certainly was fifty-five, if she wasn't more. Mr. Soames' savoir-faire forsook him entirely—he left her to begin.

He had felt that the Isabelle Norris of the diary would be fair and girlish, and oh! many other things besides!

And this—this study in the antique had called his smile sweet—had said she would get to know him, had willed him to look at her, and had watched his fishing from some nymph-like retreat! Oh, it was absurd, pathetic, laughable, tragic!

A sudden inspiration flew to his aid. To account for his presence he would be a person who sold things—something which Miss Norris would not be likely to buy, and when she had curtly dismissed him—he was certain she would curtly dismiss him—he would get away as quickly as possible. What should he sell? What—what? Ah! his new stylo! Miss Norris did not look at all like stylos, but like sharp-pointed, old-fashioned steels. Acting upon this intuition, he smiled the ingratiating smile of the tout.

"You must excuse my liberty in calling so early," he began, "but I wondered if you'd any use for an article like this."

He whipped out the pen, and, without giving Miss Norris time to reply, began to run breathlessly through its salient points, and to explain its superiority over every other pen on the market.

She asked innumerable questions—all of which Mr. Soames, who knew rather less of stylos than he did of skyrockets, was much bothered to answer. Finally she demanded its price.

The American had given $7 for it in New York. It was the only pen he had ever found to suit his peculiar handwriting. He quoted ten shillings in extreme dismay.

"It's a great saving in work," said Miss Norris. She took the pen from him, tried it slowly, asked a dozen more questions, and finally extracted a purse. "As it happens," she said, quite affably, "I want a birthday present for a near relative—something really useful. Now this——" she positively smiled on Mr. Soames.

Mr. Soames smiled uneasily back, then, then took the half-sovereign, and left Kerry villa poorer by a particularly satisfactory stylo-pen, but richer by ten shillings and a lump of experience.

He went home, put the diary in an envelope, meaning to post it in the town that afternoon, and returned sadly to his fishing.

"This is an unregulated island," complained Mr. Soames to himself; "you go out meaning to pose as a hero of romance, and come back having sold the only pen you can write with."

He cast his fly artfully upon the water and waited, but his usual patience had forsaken him—he felt restless and unsettled.

The fly danced off, carried by the current to a little island in the center of

"I REALLY CAME TO INTERVIEW YOUR NIECE."

the stream filled with trees and undergrowth. All at once, a trout took the fly, and Mr. Soames leaned forward—his disappointment for the nonce forgotten in the excitement of a bite. But he was never destined to land that trout, for it was flirting with the bait, and at the precise moment when he should have hook it securely, there was a loud cry and a splash, and a girl's slight form crashed through the bushes which fringed the island, and fell heavily into the dark, deep pool sacred to trout. Mr. Soames would have been angry if he hadn't been too frightened. The pool was seven or eight feet deep—the girl's arms were beating the water in agony. Perish all trout! There was a life to be saved.

He threw down his rod and plunged in, and in rather less than two minutes was panting on the bank; while a girl of not more than nineteen sat beside him, wringing water from her golden brown hair and sodden pink frock. "Oh, thank you so much," she said, raising big blue eyes to his. "I—I slipped. I've got a little wuzzy over on the island, where I read and write. I was chasing a butterfly when I fell. Oh, I hope I haven't given you cold or anything."

Mr. Soames shook himself like a spaniel.

"Guess I'm all serene," he said philosophically, "but what about you? Are you domiciled far from here?"

"Only at Kerry villa. What's the matter?"

"Say, you've no relative of the name of Isabelle Norris?" Mr. Soames positively grasped the girl's damp arm in his excitement.

"Yes, an aunt—do you know her? But it's my name, too."

Mr. Soames sat down on the bank again, and motioned the girl to sit down too. "We'll start in a moment," he said, "but I'd just like to ask you something, Miss Norris. Tell me," said he, "whether you or your aunt dropped a diary—a red morocco diary—half way between here and Beverton early this morning?"

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"See here, may I call to-morrow and explain things? We ought not to wait about now."

"Aunt won't let you in—she hates young men."

"Still, in common gratitude—I saved your life," observed Mr. Soames artfully.

Miss Norris smiled. "So you did—I'd forgotten—she's very just—well, I'll tell her and we'll try. Here's the garden gate and I don't even know your name."

"Soames—Meredith P. Soames of New York City. Good-by, Miss Norris."

"Good-by," she said.

* * * * * * *

The next morning Mr. Soames duly presented himself. He was received by Isabelle Norris the elder. She was grateful, but not gracious.

"I have to thank you for your presence of mind and kindness, Mr. Soames," she said with dignity.

"I should like to mark my sense of what you have done in some way," hesitated Miss Norris. "I—I will take half a dozen of your excellent pens, and try and prevail on my friends to purchase——"

"Good gracious!" said Mr. Soames. "I really came to interview your niece, and being a stranger I didn't like to say so when you appeared. I—I—if it's not too rapid for this continent, Miss Norris, I should like an opportunity of knowing your niece beyond that afforded by hauling her out of a river hole. I—I—don't need to hawk pens, thank goodness; my father's Selway Soames, you've heard of him, likely?"

Miss Norris had. Selway Soames and his millions received frequent notice in society papers.

Her manner changed perceptibly. "I—this is very extraordinary," she said, "but if what you say is true—and you look straightforward—there can be no objection to your calling on Belle occasionally."

"Not much 'occasionalky' about it; my time is short," said Mr. Soames, with the smile aforesaid. "I go back to America next week. See here, Miss Norris, you cable my father to-night—on receipt of return cable guaranteeing my respectability I come in every day till I sail in a week's time. Then if your niece's sentiments toward me at all resemble mine toward her, I go back to America engaged—how's that?"

Miss Norris was opening her mouth to reply how it was, when Isabelle came in. Mr. Soames rose and greeted her gravely.

"Your aunt and I have been talking some, Miss Isabelle," he said. "I'll leave her to fix matters with you, and run around to-morrow morning for the result. My dad lives in Madison avenue, Miss Norris—he's in Who's Who, because he's got a little place in London as well. 'Dives, New York,' is sufficient for cabling purposes—good day!" He shook hands with both, and Isabelle the younger went with him to the hall.

At the door he drew a red morocco book from his pocket and put it into her hand.

"Permit me to restore your property," he said. "I'm sorry I read it, you know—or I ought to be—but anyhow I confessed. You'll forgive me, won't you?"

"If you'll forgive me," she said.

"Miss Isabelle, what is there to forgive?" Meredith Soame's eyes were very eloquent.

"I—I can swim," murmured Isabelle.

He beamed at her radiantly—understanding was in every line of his face.

And at the end of the week he boarded the Adriatic looking so pleased with himself and the world in general, that seasick voyagers, remarking his radiance, turned greener than even the Atlantic warranted with envy.

Isabelle Soames always writes her diaries with a special stylographic pen. She says she writes more clearly with it than any other.—Chris Sewell in M. A. P.

MORE OF THE RED MAN'S WORK.

Deciphering the Decorative Records of the Moccasin.

As showing the complexity of the question of symbolism in the native moccasin decorations, it may be said that in one plains tribe alone there purport to have been discovered some 458 distinct symbolic figures used in decorative work, writes Emerson Hough in the Outing Magazine. That is a pretty large order. It grows still larger when we remember that these decorative figures would not be duplicated or understood in the ornamentations typical of another tribe. The civilized nations of the world possess common grounds of interpretation. The savage tribes of America did not. Even as among individuals of the same tribe there was no absolutely common ground of interpretation. These facts make the reading of an Indian moccasin a heavy task; although the more baffling it is the more interesting.

Two propositions present themselves at once, even to the most indifferent observer. If the moccasin be part picture and part pictograph, how much shall we assign to decoration and how much to significance, meaning or symbolism? Did the first moccasin maker simply try to make something that seemed to her beautiful, or did she intend it to mean something to tell a story? How much of her work was decorative art and how much was literature?

In answering these questions we must bear in mind that the Indian had only the one medium of expression, and that the materials for that medium were not flexible or adaptable. It was not easy for him to draw out each object in detail. Hence he invented a condensed form of expression, a sort of shorthand in art. To him a symbol was a labor-saving device. Why portray the whole object, when a few of its distinguishing features would indicate it just as well? Why work out in full the figure of a buffalo, or a bear or an elk, when an arbitrary figure would represent either more quickly and as conclusively?

This is where a lot of troubles start A man comes home, his wife asks where he has been, and he Won't Tell.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

Health and Beauty Hints.

A half hour well spent upon the complexion at night is worth two in the morning.

A good cure for brittle nails is to soak them daily in sweet oil warmed to blood heat.

A tablespoonful of olive oil taken each day will aid the digestion and ease liver trouble.

The hair should be brushed thoroughly for about fifteen minutes every night before retiring.

Witch hazel is excellent for the eyes, but one should be sure the liquid is absolutely pure before using.

Honey is very nutritious and should be on the bill of fare of every person who wants to gain flesh.

Cold water closes the pores of the skin and makes it firm. A little vinegar or cologne added to the water also assists in the hardening.

If you have dark hair and it seems to be coming out, cut off a slice of lemon and rub it into your scalp; it will stop that trouble promptly.

Soft, flabby skins that fall into folds and pucker need cold water to give them tone. Thick, oily skin, however, should be washed with hot water.

The application of lemon juice will sometimes cause warts to disappear. Touch them several times during the day with a camel-hair brush soaked in the juice.

A healthful and refreshing mouth wash is made by boiling cinnamon bark in water and mixing it with equal parts of the purest alcohol. This is good, both for the gums and teeth, and makes the breath more fragrant.

Often one sees a woman with dark-brown rings below the eyes, also mottled over the face and frequently upon the forehead. This is due to intestinal trouble of a serious nature and only a reliable physician should prescribe for such when medicinal aid is needed.

Husbands and Wives.

Pretty girls say that nobody can talk so beautifully of undying love as the over-age widower.

Excess in all things is wrong, madame. Remember the Dutch wife who scrubbed the kitchen floor until she fell through into the cellar.

He who assures himself with glee that he has at last successfully asserted his marital supremacy will, ten to one, consent to let her wear a sheath before the week is out.

They who say that men can not shop economically never saw a husband buying his wife a birthday present.

It is always refreshing to hear a young wife express her honest opinion of the pretty girl who once rejected her husband.

Ink Spots on Carpet.

If the carpet in the living room or the library has ink spots on it try this remedy: First pour cold water on the spot if it is a fresh one, taking it up again with a spoon, which is pressed down into the pile of the carpet. Lay a cloth around the spot so it will not spread. Then apply a weak solution of oxalic acid, sponging it up quickly. If the color is altered, apply ammonia water.

Making Girls Happy.

The provision in the will of Mrs. Waldo Sibthorp, a generous English woman, which provides a sum of £4,000 for wedding dowries for poor girls, says that the amount is to be invested and the income paid each year as marriage portions to two deserving girls residing in or near Sleaford, on their marriage, such girls to be selected by the mayor and member of Parliament for Sleaford for the time being in their sole discretion, "my desire being that two young girls may each year be thereby made very happy."

Hat of White Chip.

The hat illustrated in the accompanying cut was of white chip, faced with emerald green taffeta, and was delightfully summery in effect with its flower trimming. A large pale pink rose was placed in front at the right, with a little dark green rose foliage, and a graceful bow of two-inch wide velvet ribbon in leaf green, and sprays of pale violet wisteria form the rest of the trimming.

Removing Iron Rust.

Wherever the ordinary hooks and eyes have been used on light-colored frocks there is almost sure to be spots of iron rust as a result. The very first thing to do is to rip off the fasteners and get the rustless kind. Then rub each spot of rust with salts of lemon and wash out thoroughly. It may be necessary to repeat this two or three times, but it is worth the trouble. If you haven't this preparation use plain lemon juice, soak the salt in it, put it on the spot and expose to the sun. If all of this proves useless and the garment is of white cotton or wool try chlorinated soda.

Midnight Oil Means Suicide.

"People talk about the midnight oil as if it had some virtue attached to it," writes Dr. Hale in Woman's Home Companion for August. "In truth, four times out of five the midnight oil means overwork, or it means that you have neglected some duty which should have been attended to before the sun went down. Unless each night recovers the ground lost in the exertion of the day before, you are committing suicide by inches; and you have no right to commit suicide at all."

Wool cheviot waists in soft check effects with stripes in a decided color are smart.

Tucked net is popular for guimpes. Some nets are so woven as to simulate hand tucking.

The rhinestone horseshoe brooch is being supplemented with those of coral, turquoise and jet.

Pendant ornaments will still be a popular trimming. Of silk, with touches of gold, silver or other metal, headed with bands carrying out the same effect, they make a lovely garniture.

Opera hoods are shown in Paris made of ribbon. Clever fingers will soon be fashioning them here.

Long coats in the directoire modes with the empire waist effects have been chosen for the fastidious woman of good style.

Crewel embroidery is being used in Paris by the artists of dress for giving distinguished trimming touches to handsome costumes.

Ribbon ornaments for the hair are becoming a necessity. Match your gown with the rosette and band or braid to be twisted through the locks.

Dress skirts all show the influence of the sheath furore. The circular gored model will be the popular development. Skirts slashed on the side are numerous, the openings filled with plaits or trimmings of some kind.

Charming for wear with tailored suits are waists of dyed nets in colors to match the suit. They are tucked and have the new long, tucked sleeves and just a touch of soft, rich color in the way of Persian bands for trimming.

Revers and sleeve cuffs to suits are unlined. Revers often fall quite limply, forming folds. Basques of jackets are weighted so that they will stay down without looking stiff. Hems of skirts are lined with heavy but quite limp linen.

High-boned collars are seen on dresses and waists. Street suits, coats, even evening wraps, all have high collars. Everything has a collar, some even approaching the old-time "choker." The proper finish for the dress and waist collars is the wide, full ruche.

Buttons are lavishly used for trimming, covered with self material or satin. The buttons themselves are frequently adorned in some way to add to the effect. Crochet buttons are employed for this purpose, the crochet covering a satin or velvet mold, which gives a very pretty result, especially if it is in contrasting color.

There are very pretty hats out for school girls. Gray and white felt are used. The brims are broad, the crowns round and the trimming is of broad, short wings in bright blue and purple. Other colors can be used, but these seem to take the lead. A white hat trimmed with scarlet wings is a very good touch to a white-duck skirt and shirt waist with a heavy top-coat of cream serge.

For Teething Baby.

If your baby is teething and the front of its dress gets wet at the neck, try the following: Buy a pair of the largest size stockinet dress shields, cut each shield in two where it fastens to the seam, and pin this under the bib. This will prevent the moisture from going through the dress and will keep the little chest dry. One pair of shields makes four of these patent bibs, and that will be plenty to keep baby dry. They are easily washed and dried.

Furniture Cream.

A fine furniture cream, which will impart a high polish to furniture and is splendid for floors, is made from three gills of turpentine, two ounces of brown beeswax, two drams castile soap and two drams borax. Melt the wax and soap in the turpentine, stirring thoroughly. Mix the borax in a gill of boiling water and add the mixture to the other ingredients. Apply with a woolen rag.

GOWNS FOR AUTUMN WEAR.

WHAT THE WORLD HAS BEEN DOING

Important Happenings of the Past Week Tersely Related in Short Paragraphs.

Current Events in Every Part of the Globe Gathered by Many Correspondents and Briefly Reviewed for the Benefit of Our Readers.

Village Destroyed by Fire.

Syracuse, N. Y.—The village of Savannah, twenty miles west of here, was almost wiped off the map by fire. Loss, $150,000.

Kills Widow and Suicides.

Ouray, Colo.—Thomas Lynch, a miner, aged 40, shot and killed Mrs. Sarah Heibler, a wealthy widow, aged 45, and then blew out his brains. The shooting followed Mrs. Heibler's refusal to marry Lynch.

President Wants No Special Privileges.

London.—The Colonial Office recently offered President Roosevelt the freedom of the government shooting preserves in Africa. Mr. Roosevelt replied that he wished to be treated only as a private citizen and that he did not desire special privileges.

Mormon Girl Twice Deported.

Salt Lake, Utah.—Rather than deny an article of her faith, Delphine Doddsworth, an English girl, 21 years old, has twice submitted to deportation. Under the law no believer in polygamy can enter the United States. Miss Doddsworth declared that she believed in plural marriages.

Chrysanthemum With 500 Blooms.

Chicago.—The wonder chrysanthemum plant of the world, coming from the greenhouses of Hamilton McK. Twombley at Madison, N. J., are on exhibition at the National Flower Show here. This flower is nine months old, only three feet high, has 500 blooms and is twenty feet in diameter.

Land Grabbers Refused New Trial.

Washington.—Justice Stafford of Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, overruled the motions for a new trial made by Frederick A. Hyde and Joseph Schneider, convicted last spring of conspiracy to defraud the United States in connection with securing land grants in Oregon and Washington.

Man Drowned in Boat Collision.

New York.—A collision between two motor boats filled with fishermen bound for the fishing grounds in Jamaica Bay resulted in the death of Jacob Smith. The motor boat Trio, with eight men on board, was at anchor when the Mergus, with fifteen men on board, crashed into her. The Trio was cut in two and sank immediately. Seven of the eight men were rescued.

Held in Jail as Witnesses.

New York.—Gypsy Rigo and his wife were taken into custody on the Coroner's order and held as witnesses in $500 bail in connection with the murder of Mrs. Leonora Shibley by her husband, Nassib Abdullah Shibley, the well-known lawyer, and Shibley's suicide immediately afterward. Shibley gave his wife a dose of poison and then cut the arteries in his wrist. Rigo at one time was the consort of Princess Chimay.

Immigrants Are Emigrating.

New York.—Oscar S. Straus, Secretary of Commerce and Labor, inspected Ellis Island last week and announced himself as satisfied with the progress on improvements under way. "Statistics for October," said Mr. Straus, "show the tide of travel has turned. For the nine months ending September 30, the total arrival of immigrants at this port was 272,000, while for the same time the number of alien departures was 414,000. Last month, on the contrary, immigration exceeded emigration, the number incoming being 41,000, against 35,000 outgoing."

Friendly Messages From China.

Washington.—Cordial messages expressing gratification over the visit of the American fleet to Amoy, China, and the remission of Boxer indemnity by the United States, have been received at the State Departmnt. Both messages, one signed by forty-one public officials, directors and officers of private enterprises representing twenty provinces and the other by the former Governor of Kiangsu and various prominnt officers and citizens of Hangchow, expressed appreciation of the friendly relations existing between the United States and China. Assistant Secretary of State Adee replied in kind to the cordial message.

ABE RUEF AT LAST FACES JURY.

San Francisco's Former Political Boss on Trial for Alleged Bribery.

Seventy-two days have elapsed since the impanelment of the Ruef jury was begun.

Fifty actual court days have been devoted to the securing of the jury.

1450 talesmen were summoned into court for examination.

446 talesmen were actually examined as to the qualifications to serve.

1004 talesmen were excused by order of court for various reasons.

Ten peremptory challenges were used by the defense and four by the prosecution.

The transcript of the case already contains approximately a million and a half words.

Six of the men composing the jury have been deprived of their freedom by being locked up under the custody of deputy sheriffs since September 26, a total of 42 days.

Since the beginning of the trial one man has been indicted, tried and convicted for attempted jury bribing and has since confessed his guilt.

Two of the attorneys for the defendant have been indicted for the same crime and have been directly implicated by the man who has already confessed.

San Francisco.—Abe Ruef, fallen political boss of San Francisco, at last is facing the 12 men who are to decide if he shall wear convict's stripes After 50 days of court proceedings, since August 26, during which time 1450 veniremen were summoned into court for examination, the panel was completed.

Ruef is being tried on the charge of offering a bribe of $4000 to Supervisor John Furey for the passage of the overhead trolley franchise in behalf of the United Railroads. Patrick Calhoun and Tirey L. Ford were named as co-defendants in the indictment, but Ruef demanded a separate trial. Calhoun and Ford probably will be called as witnesses in the case, but both are likely to refuse to testify on the ground that their answers might tend to incriminate them. Although Supervisor Furey is the man named in the charge, all the members of the boodling board will be called to testify to a similar transaction with Ruef and their testimony will count legally with the jury in determining the case.

Attorney Ach for Ruef fired a broadside of motions, applications and pleas at the Court after the jury had been sworn, for the purpose of beclouding the record in the hope of causing a reversible error. The motions made by Ach were so patently for the purpose of injecting technicality into the case that Judge Lawlor resented it and delivered himself of a few general but cutting remarks.

"There are men who come in here pledged by their oaths as attorneys to help the Court in the administration of justice, and immediately attempt to practice a system of jockeying," said Judge Lawlor. "Instead of treating a Court with respect they deal with it as they would a racehorse. Arguing by indirection in order to befuddle the Court they seek to trick it into error."

"I have known of such attorneys," replied Ach, warding off the judge's scorn. "And such practice is wrong," he added lamely.

"Well, I do insist that every attorney owes it to his professional honor as an agent of justice to aid the Court in questions of law," replied Judge Lawlor with severity.

The trial of the case may take two weeks.

French Honor American Aeroplanist.

Paris.—Frenchmen united in honoring Wilbur Wright, the American aeroplanist, whose remarkable achievements during the last few months in this country have placed him in the forefront of the men who have been solving the problem of the air.

Wright was the guest of honor at the dinner of the Aero Club of France, at which Jean Barthou, Minister of Public Works presided, and the occasion was made more memorable by the presentation to him of the Aero Club's gold medal and the special medal of the Academy of Sports.

Businessmen Want Electric Line.

Stockton.—Businessmen of Stockton and Modesto are indignant over the action of the Modesto City Council in refusing to grant the promoters of the South San Joaquin Electric Company a franchise to operate a line through the streets of that city.

Yolo County Healthy.

Winters.—The Yolo county Health Officer reports the health of the town of Broderick and the section along the Sacramento River better than it has been at this season for several years past.

Burglars Were Busy Workmen.

Salinas.—Oscar Goedhardt and James Clark are under arrest on charges of burglarizing the stores of Ford & Sanborn Company and T. G. Reavis & Co. election night.

AFTERMATH OF THE NATION'S BATTLE AT THE BALLOT-BOX

Washington.—President Roosevelt is a "Doer of Deeds" and he takes his appointment as assistant editor of "The Outlook" seriously, as he takes all work that comes to his hand.

According to the authorized statement of the magazine, carefully supervised by the President, Mr. Roosevelt steps into the editorship immediately upon his retirement from the Presidency, March 4th next.

Mr. Roosevelt is expected to have copy ready and the issue of the magazine immediately after that date will contain a contribution from his fluent pen in his well known vigorous style. President Roosevelt writes a good story and can make news. He will never be at a loss for a topic. Washington writers appreciae this more clearly than others.

The President has had much experience in magazine work and knows what is wanted and what takes. As editor of the magazine it is not expected here that Mr. Roosevelt will accept a salary during his South African hunting trip without giving value received. He will have a number of articles prepared before leaving the White House to run in the magazine after his departure from the country. They will be interesting, undoubtedly, as they will touch on closing incidents of his term and sharply point the way to a continuation of his policies.

It is believed the President means to end his trip by a tour of Europe to study the forms of government there at close range.

His deductions will be of interest and benefit, as his grasp of governmental functions is broad and clear. That they will form the basis for comparative studies the conclusions to be announced through the magazine, is understood generally. They will prove valuable additions to political economy writings by American authors.

The President has sold, it is reported, stories of his hunt to other magazines, but subjects foreign to this will attract his attention while in South Africa and elsewhere, and he expects to return loaded down with many fresh ideas, of which he will give the public the benefit.

Washington.—Judge Alton B. Parker, Democratic nominee for President in 1904, gave out a statement to the Associated Press here expressing his views on the result of the election, as follows:

"While I believe that Judge Taft will ably and conscientiously perform the duties of the Presidency, I am nevertheless of the opinion that the election of Mr. Bryan would have been far better for the country.

"We need, to quote an oft-used expression, a change of measures and of existing law against its violators, instead of prosecuting the latter's innocent victims in the opinion of the Government books by experts not afraid to criticise; the practice of economy in the expenditure of public funds, no longer even promised by the Republican party; the revision of the tariff by a substantial reduction of duties, and the enactment of a Federal corrupt practice act still more drastic than the New York act.

"We shall continue to fall short of our ideal of a government of the people, by the people and for the people so long as the money of those who enjoy special privileges holds the balance of power. This factor the Republican party will not eliminate, for thereby it would commit suicide.

"Again, the trend toward Socialism, unmistakable as it is among all classes, is due in no small measure to the paternalism of the Republican party in protecting and enriching the favored few. From the existing evils of dominant Republicanism and the threatened evils of Socialism the careful business man, the industrious laborer and the prudent producer must all seek a shield and protector, and naturally must turn to the Democratic party.

"While we are greatly disappointed, we should not be discouraged. It is apparent as we scrutinize the source and volume of the support of the assistant Republican parties, viz., the Populist and Independence parties, that the Democratic party must continue to be one of the two great parties.

"Now, for the first time in years," said Judge Parker in conclusion, "we have a united party. Once again there is a disposition among its members to reason together and work together for the public good. We should therefore congratulate Mr. Bryan and ourselves on this improvement of the general party conditions under his candidacy, and set ourselves resolutely to the strengthening of the party for the contests of the future."

Chicago.—Railroads, great and small, which have experienced some parlous times for two or more years, believe they are about due to be lifted out of the crucible and set with their faces toward prosperity. Interviews with the presidents of more than a dozen great systems brought out the general opinion that with the election excitement over the country was settling down and getting a good firm grip upon business.

They agreed that millions of dollars must be spent soon for new equipment, for extensions and in putting the roads in the best physical condition. This means employment in the shops, on tracks and in the manning of additional trains, of thousands of men. All agreed that this would come gradually, but could not olng be delayed, for the roads have permitted their properties to run down to the lowest possible notch.

E. D. McKenna, vice-president of the St. Paul system, summarizes the opinions of all his colleagues when he says:

"The railroads think prosperity is about due and when it is fairly in sight they are ready to spend the money it will bring them in an effort to catch up with the demands of transportation in normal times. As the revenues of the roads improve there will be no complaint regarding the amount of money they will spend. As soon as the railroads see the way open for it there will follow one of the greatest periods of activity in the railroads' history."

London.—From the British point of view the election of Taft is evidence that the American people are not disposed to make experiments with the Presidency. Also, from selfish considerations, the Englishman is much inclined to approve the victory of the Republican party, for he thinks it spells prosperity for him.

The opinion is expressed everywhere that the United States is now sure to enter upon another long period of prosperity, and it is believed that England will surely benefit to a large extent by the reawakening acticity of such prodigious things as are the American industries.

The lighter side of the wind-up of the campaign has been given space in all the London papers, from tmhe Times down.

"But what is a 'frazzle'?" gravely inquires one of the most serious journals here. "The word does not appear in any standard dictionary, and the French and German papers do not attempt to translate it. Probably it means 'smithereens.'"

(The day after the election, President Roosevelt made a short speech to a crowd of railroad men who gathered around his train. Referring to the Democratic defeat he exclaimed: "Boys, we have beaten them to a frazzle.")

Washington.—"Temporarily defeated, but not conquered," is the way President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor viewed the election in a statement he issued. "The organized workers stood true to the cause of justice and human freedom," says Gompers. "This is not the first time in the struggle of the masses that entrenched wealth, privilege and power gained a material, even though a temporary victory. The moral influence of the campaign is with the workers. Action consistent, insistent and persistent will achieve for the toilers the triumph of the cause of labor and the cause of human justice."

New York.—The following Governors of States have been elected:

Delaware—Simon S. Pennewill, Republican.

Florida—Albert W. Gilchrist, Democrat.

Idaho—James H. Brady, Republican.

Illinois—Charles S. Deneen, Republican.

Indiana—Thomas R. Marshall, Democrat.

Iowa—B. F. Carroll, Republican.

Kansas—Walter R. Stubbs, Republican.

Massachusetts—Eben S. Draper, Republican.

Michigan—Fred M. Warner, Republican.

Minnesota—John A. Johnson, Democrat.

Missouri—W. S. Cowherd, Democrat.

New Hampshire—Henry B. Quinby, Republican.

New York—Charles E. Hughes, Republican.

North Carolina—W. W. Kitchen, Democrat.

North Dakota—C. A. Johnson, Republican.

Ohio—A. L. Harris, Republican.

South Carolina—Martin F. Ansel, Democrat.

Tennessee—M. R. Patterson, Democrat.

Texas—Thomas M. Campbell, Democrat.

Washington—Samuel G. Cosgrove, Republican.

Wisconsin—James O. Davidson, Republican.

LATE HAPPENINGS ALONG THE COAST

Interesting Items of News From Those States That Border the Broad Pacific.

Current Events Among Your Neighbors in the Far West Gathered by Mail and Telegraph and Presented in Kaledioscopic Array.

Head Torn From His Body.

Seattle.—Joseph Charran, 52 years old, was caught in a flywheel at the Montana Lumber Company's mill and his head was twisted from his body.

Precooling Plants Will Be Set Up.

Sacramento.—The Southern Pacific Company has adopted the Sprague system of pre-cooling fruits for shipment. A plant will be set up at Roseville and done at Colton.

Stepfather Aided in Assault.

Sacramento.—The Appellate Court here has affirmed the judgment of conviction of Frank Lewis of Sonoma for being accessory before the fact of criminal assault by another upon Lewis' step-daughter.

Lieutenant Dodd Court-Martialed.

Mare Island.—The court-martial of Lieutenant Edwin H. Dodd for neglect of duty on the 18th of last September, which, it is alleged, resulted in the disastrous fire which occurred on that date, has been concluded and the findings sent to Washington.

Injured by Falling Roof.

Los Angeles.—The new roof being put in place over the open air pavilion of the Jeffries athletic club fell down owing to insufficient supports, carrying five men down with it. Two carpenters were injured by dislocated limbs, bruises and other injuries and were taken to the receiving hospital. The others were unhurt.

Chinese Mandarin Buried in Oakland.

Oakland.—With Oriental pomp and ceremony, the funeral of Chan Cheung, millionaire merchant of San Francisco, successor to "Little Pete," the late political boss of Chinatown, and for ten years president of the Chinese Empire Reform Society in California, was held in Oakland. The ceremonies were attended by 500 white men and Chinese.

Woman Takes Hunting License.

Vallejo.—Mrs. David T. Hanbury, the wife of Lord Hanbury, the wealthy English brower who owns considerable property in this section, has the honor of being the first woman in Solano county to take out a hunting license. She is now engaged in killing canvasbacks and teal on the choice preserves owned by her husband in the tules west of this city.

Oakland Boy Decapitated Cats.

Oakland.—Willie Springer, an eight-year-old boy, has a mania for killing animals, according to Probation Officer Ruess, and it has been found necessary to arrest him. He will be sent to the Children's Home at Glen Ellen. Armed with a cleaver he started out several days ago and cut the heads off numerous cats and every chicken in the neighborhood that he could catch.

Deaf Man Killed by Auto.

Vallejo.—An automobile driven by Joseph Kidd, a well known resident of Vacaville, hit and killed Martin Frost near Rio Vista. Kidd is a careful driver and was sending his machine along at an ordinary speed. He sounded a warning, supposing that Frost would hear, but the latter was deaf and the machine struck him before it could be stopped. The man was killed instantly.

Prominent Business Man Kills Himself.

Bellingham, Wash.—Kissing his aged mother, who had sat up all night awaiting his return, good night, Miller G. Scouten, one of the most widely known men in the city, and owner of extensive tide lands and timber lands in the county, fired a bullet into his brain and died two hours later. Business troubles are assigned as the reason for the act, as he had threatened to kill himself recently.

Stanford Professor to Manage Smelter.

Stanford University.—Prof. D. A. Lyon, head of the metallurgy department of Stanford University, has resigned from the local faculty to accept the managership of the big smelter at Herault, on the Pitt River in this State. He will have control of extensive experiments to be carried out in the near future by which it is believed a revolution of the process of reducing iron from the ores can be accomplished.

TRAVELING AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

Party of Scientists Touring State Teaching Most Approved Methods of Farming.

San Francisco.—The agricultural and horticultural demonstration train, which the Southern Pacific has equipped with lecture car, exhibit car and Pullman car for the accommodation of the speakers on the trip, started from Sacramento Monday morning. The first meeting was held at Woodland.

The following towns will be visited in the order named between November 9 and 17, stops of from one to three hours being made at each point: Woodland, Yolo, Dunnigan, Arbuckle, Williams, Maxwell, Willows, Germantown, Orland, Corning, Anderson, Red Bluff, Tehama, Vina, Chico, Biggs, Gridley, Live Oak, Marysville, Oroville, Bogue, Wheatland, Lincoln, Roseville, and Sacramento.

The train is accompanied by traffic officials of the Southern Pacific and the following speakers: H. A. Hooper, creamery practice and dairy subjects; Professor G. W. Shaw, fertilization and cover crops; A. J. Gaumntz, cereals; Dr. C. M. Haring, veterinary; Dr. T. H. McNair, diseases of animals; Professor E. W. Major, head of animal industries; Frank T. Sweet; Professor Frank T. Bioletti, horticulture and viticulture; G. H. Hecke; Professor C. W. Woodworth and assistants, entomology; Professor M. E. Jaffa and assistants, feeds and feeding; E. M. Ehrhorn, E. K. Carnes, E. O. Bremner, agricultural laws and demonstrations, orchard diseases and insect pests; Professor W. T. Clark, superintendent university extension in agiculture; J. W. Jeffrey, state horticultural commissioner.

Quarantine laws and their necessity and value; demonstrations of the best way to prune fruit trees; how to double the yield of wheat to the acre without extra cost; diseases of cattle, and how to prevent and cure these diseases are among the subjects being treated by the lecturers. After this trip is finished arrangements will be made to visit all other sections of the State later in the year.

Commission's Visit to Japan Ended.

Tokio.—Among the passengers on the steamer Mongolia, now on the way to San Francisco, are the members of the United States Commission to the Japanese International Exposition, all of whom were the recipients of much attention while in Japan, each receiving a decoration from the Emperor.

Ten of the Pacific Coast businessmen who have been visiting various Japanese cities are also returning home on the Mongolia, the others staying a while longer to further pursue their investigations of Japanese commercial conditions, F. W. Dohrmann of San Francisco said that the result of their visit would undoubtedly serve to secure an improved understanding and betterment of trade regulations between the two countries.

Hayward to Make Improvements.

Hayward.—The new municipal bonds of the town of Hayward, amounting to $39,938.50, were bid in by the firm of N. W. Halsey & Co. of San Francisco at a meeting of the Town Trustees. The premium paid, $2005.50, is the highest ever offered for the bonds of a town of this class. The bonds mature in forty years, and are for the purpose of making extensive improvements throughout the town.

Neighbors Save Mackay's Mansion.

Roslyn, L. I.—Four acres of woodland on Harbor Hill, the magnificent estate of Clarence H. Mackay, were swept by fire in spite of the heroic efforts of Mackay and a volunteer corps of fire fighters to check the flames. At one time the blaze threatened to destroy the mansion. This was prevented only by the timely work of Mackay and his neighbors.

Casts His Vote at 93.

Redwood City.—Dr. R. O. Tripp, the oldest county pioneer and '49er, who now resides at Woodside, did not fail to vote at the past election. Tripp, who is 93 years old, was driven to the polling place by a friend and cast his vote with the ease born of long practice.

Suicide Left $4000.

Santa Rosa.—District Attorney Lea believes that the young man who committed suicide in a woods on the Cook ranch several months ago, was J. Johnson. Johnson has $4000 in a bank in this county.

Sacramento Gives Thanks.

Sacramento.—The Chamber of Commerce has issued a letter of thanks to the people setting out why Sacrament made no active costly campaign in the capital removal case.

Japs Have a Mix-up.

Salinas.—Three Japanese are under arrest and one, K. Mori, is in the hospital suffering from stabs in the shoulder and a slashed head, as a result of a murderous attack.

A Larger Navy Would Make Peace Certain.

By Senator ALBERT J. BEVERIDGE of Indiana.

THIS republic, with the untold wealth of its resources, must build a navy large enough to have as great a fleet permanently stationed in Pacific waters as we had last year on our Atlantic shores. Great Britain has a channel and Mediterranean squadron, a fleet in the Pacific, another in the Atlantic, yet Great Britain has only a FRACTION OF OUR WEALTH and only HALF THE NUMBER OF OUR PEOPLE. Germany is fast building a navy to equal England's, yet Germany has only a window on the sea. France in actual fighting power will be ahead of us in a single year, yet the call of the deep is not in the French blood, and France does not and never can aspire to naval supremacy. Even Brazil is building twenty-eight modern battleships, enough to shame us in any review of the world's navies. And Japan is working night and day upon a battle fleet which before we know it will make her in fighting power the MASTER OF THE PACIFIC.

WE WANT THIS NAVY FOR PEACE, NOT WAR. HELPLESS MEN AND NATIONS HAVE LESS PEACE THAN MEN AND NATIONS WHO ARE PREPARED.

The second great reason for a mighty navy is ECONOMY. All the world knows that Spain would never have gone to war with us and that Cuba would have been freed by diplomacy if before the Spanish war broke out we had had four more battleships than we then possessed. That conflict hung on the supposed strength of our navy as estimated by other nations.

ALL NATIONS MUST BE MADE TO SEE THAT CONFLICT WITH US MEANS DEFEAT FOR THEM. THIS CAN BE SHOWN ONLY BY A MIGHTY NAVY. BOTH OUR STRENGTH AND OUR WEAKNESS ARE THAT THE OCEANS SEPARATE US FROM OUR RIVALS; THEREFORE OUR SECURITY ON LAND DEPENDS UPON OUR SUPREMACY ON THE SEA.

Why American Women Marry Noblemen.

By Prince TROUBETZKOY, Husband of Amelie Rives.

IN Europe there is a large class of men who have the leisure, or, at least, take it, to cultivate the art of pleasing, of making their intercourse with other men and with women as agreeable as possible. It is an ART with them and has been so for many generations, an art STUDIED FOR ITS OWN SAKE and with no object in view but to help make life as pleasant as possible. There is no insincerity in the practice of such an art any more than there is insincerity in dancing well.

Now, all this takes LEISURE to accomplish, and if the American man is less attractive to women than the foreigner it is because he is TOO BUSY to acquire the subtler graces of social life. Women are idealists and lovers of romance, and this—what I call—precious style of dress and manners makes an instant appeal.

BY THE INCESSANT ABSORPTION OF AMERICAN MEN IN THEIR AFFAIRS TO THE EXCLUSION OF ALL SOCIAL FINESSE THE AMERICAN WOMAN OF SOCIETY IS SIMPLY STARVING FOR ROMANCE, AND HER HEART GOES OUT TO WHATEVER MAN WILL TAKE THE TIME TO UNDERSTAND AND SYMPATHIZE WITH THIS CRAVING.

The foreign man does take time for this, and if he has a TITLE so much more is the attraction. There is the glamour of ancient association in a title. It is the emblem of a historic past. That, not snobbery, is the lure of the title.

On the other hand, the so called titled fortune hunter is not CONSCIOUSLY a fortune hunter. It is not the fortune, as such, that lures him. What he seeks is the opportunity to perpetuate the ideals of gentle living with which his forefathers have instilled him.

Behind this seeming sordidness lies the ideal of a civilization in which the only value of money lies in its power to promote agreeableness between people and a taste which only the best in art, literature and life can satisfy.

UNTIL THE AMERICAN MAN COMES TO LOOK UPON MONEY IN THIS LIGHT HE WILL BE AT A DISADVANTAGE WITH THE MAN OF FOREIGN BREEDING WHEN IT COMES TO AFFAIRS OF THE HEART.

How to Deal With The Delinquent Child.

By Judge CURTIS D. WILBUR of the Los Angeles Juvenile Court.

IF we are to deal with delinquent children, we must seek for the cause of their delinquencies in order to reform them and prevent others from going the same way. There are a number of causes, chiefly defective home life and physical defects. These problems must be solved in common sense ways. I have found that one great cause for delinquency is the reading of CHEAP LITERATURE by young children.

We must do away with such literature and improper pictures of any kind, either moving or standing. The problem is as old as the universe, and we have much to do, but by a careful study of each case and applying the PROPER REMEDY we can save many thousands from themselves and the result of their actions. We can learn much from the children in our home life.

WE MUST MAKE THE DELINQUENT FEEL HIS OWN RESPONSIBILITY.

If a boy is a truant for one month it is a victory when he is a truant for only one week in a month and one day a month until he is cured. I have found that the delinquent boy on probation who fails to report himself to the probation officer may be taught to do so by forcing him to report PUBLICLY in court every time he fails.

BOY TRAMPS are one of the HARDEST PROBLEMS for the juvenile court to deal with. The solution will come only when every county has a juvenile court. It does not cure them to make them go ELSEWHERE when they are caught.

THEY SHOULD BE RETURNED TO THE FRIENDS OF THEIR HOME LIFE. WHERE THE FATHER OR MOTHER IS NEGLECTING THE BOY THE COURT SHOULD APPOINT ANOTHER GUARDIAN.

Legally Dead

[Original.]

In the days when Mexico was in a chronic state of revolution Signor Herrero lived on his hacienda doing his best to avoid being entangled in any of the various strifes that succeeded one another for the possession of the government, for to be on the wrong side meant death. Dona Marina, Herrera's eldest daughter, was courted by Signor Juan Bustamente, a neighboring hacienda owner who had done a great deal to establish the government then in power. He was more than twice Marina's age and was especially disagreeable to her. But she was urged by her family to accept him on the ground that if she declined him he might seek revenge by impugning her father's loyalty to the government.

But Dona Marina loved Philippo Mendoza, the son of a neighboring planter. Urged to give him up for Bustamente, through fear she consented, but not for long. She confessed to Bustamente her love for Mendoza and begged him to release her. He did so at once, with many expressions of grief and wishes for her happiness. By this course Marina turned what had been feared for her father against her lover. Bustamente, thinking that if he got Mendoza out of the way Marina might yet become his wife, secretly accused his rival of plotting with one who was known to be fomenting a new revolution. Mendoza was arrested and taken no one knew where.

As soon as the news of the arrest reached the Herreras, not suspecting Bustamente, Marina implored him to use his influence with the president in behalf of her lover. He promised to do so and set off at once to the capital ostensibly for the purpose. He knew very well that Mendoza would have been executed before his arrival, for he had so arranged with the government. What he wished was to conceal his own part in the murder and gain credit with Marina that would benefit his suit in the future.

There is a law in Mexico that one executed shall be left where he falls till friends or relatives come and take away the body for burial. But at Mendoza's execution there was no one to claim the body. Bustamente had arranged that he be taken to a distant province from which the news of his execution would be long in reaching his friends, especially Dona Marina.

Mendoza was taken out in the gray of the morning and was stood up before eight soldiers, who at the word of command fired a volley at him. He fell. The commander of the firing party took a look at the body and saw that it had several wounds in the thorax and two in the head, any one of which might be expected to kill him. The soldiers were marched away and a written report handed in that Philippo Mendoza was dead.

But Mendoza was not dead. Notwithstanding his wounds after the firing party had marched away he revived. For a time he supposed that he had awakened in another world. Yet there above him was the same blue sky he had lived under, and he could hear cattle lowing. Making an effort, he raised himself on his elbow, looked about him and down on his blood stained clothing. Then, making another effort, he got up and walked several miles to a hospital.

He could not keep the secret that he had been executed, and word soon reached those who had been charged with his execution. Fearing that they would be blamed for neglect of duty, they proposed to shoot him again, but before they could agree upon this course the news of the strange case reached the governor of the province. He had been on the bench, and the only thing in the world he respected was the law. He took the matter under consideration, at last deciding that Mendoza had been executed, had been reported dead and was therefore dead. That is, he was dead in law. Therefore those who had been ordered to execute him had nothing further to do with him. He was without legal existence in the republic of Mexico. No further report of the matter need be forwarded to the government, for there was nothing to be said about one who had been reported legally dead.

One evening as Signor Bustamente was returning from a visit to the Herrera hacienda he heard a voice from bushes beside the road ordering him to halt. He stopped, and a man stepped into the road a short distance before him. His cheeks were hollow, his lips were thin, his eyes were wild, his face was white. Bustamente saw his rival, or what he considered his rival's ghost.

"Are you of the living or the dead?"

"I am dead—legally dead. But that you shall not again have me executed I am a firing party to execute you."

The ghost raised a rifle and shot his enemy dead.

When Mendoza appeared at the Herrera hacienda no one there knew what had become of him. He told the story of his execution and that he had executed the man who had brought it about. His visit was brief, and no one except the Herreras knew that he had been there. The slayer of Bustamente was never known. Soon after all this occurred a new leader of the party opposed to the government arose, marched to the capital, took it, executed every member of the government and was proclaimed president. He was none other than Mendoza.

When it was found that the new president was strangely given to pardoning malefactors the people said "How can one who is legally dead kill others?" But in this his wife Marina had a hand.

GWENDOLIN ADAMS.

The Woman That Hustled

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

For several years the new church at Hawesville remained unpainted and without a cupola. It was owned jointly by the Methodists and the Baptists. One day the widow Larkins set the ball a-rolling with a view of getting the work done. Not a hint escaped her that she was working for an object. It was eight months later that carpenters began work and it was learned who had raised the money.

The painters followed the carpenters, and the second coat was hardly dry when the bell arrived and was hoisted into position. There was a grand turnout for the first Sunday. The ministers of both denominations were to occupy the pulpit, and there would be "talks" instead of sermons. To the amazement of everybody who looked over the assemblage the widow Larkins was not present. It was known that she was home, and no one had heard that she was ill, and what had kept her away no one could guess. After the service Parson Turner wended his way to her house to solve the problem. He found her in tears, and the more solicitous he was the more tears she shed. There is an end to even woman's tears, however, and by and by the widow wiped hers away and controlled her voice and said:

"I am glad you came. I have a confession to make. There are several things that weigh on my conscience, and that was the reason I was not at service this morning. Parson, you know I set out all alone to get that carpenter work done."

"I know, and it was a brave thing of you."

"I owned a kicking cow. It was known to everybody in the village that she was a kicker. She has kicked over more of her milk than was ever saved. I would have been glad to sell her for $10. One day a man came along from Cherry Hill, and I sold her to him for $17. I never said a word about her kicking. That $17 bought the first lumber. Do you think I can ever be forgiven for my sin?"

"Um! Um!" said the parson to himself. "You were not asked if the cow kicked?"

"No."

"Well, I shouldn't worry much. It is quite possible that with other surroundings she may cease to kick at all."

"I owned two spotted hogs," continued the widow. "They were running around the village for a year and were several times complained of as nuisances."

"Yes; they rooted up my garden last spring."

"Well, a hog buyer came along one day and offered me $3 apiece for them. He drove them away after dark. When he paid me he paid for three spotted hogs instead of two. He must have driven away one belonging to others. I didn't notice the mistake until the drover was gone, and then I did not run after him. I turned that odd hog into more lumber."

"Um! Um! I can't exactly see how you can be held responsible for the hog buyer being nearsighted. You might have run after him and explained that he had paid you for an extra hog, but you didn't think of it until too late. I should say that every hog removed from our village to some distant sphere was a distinct gain for us. A hog in a mudhole is a nuisance; a hog turned into a cupola of a church is a joy forever."

"You know I went to Chicago about three months ago. I have some worldly relatives there. When I told them of the work I was engaged in they were much interested. My brother-in-law insisted that I put $10 on the races on a ten to one shot. I was induced against my will to do it, and my horse came in ahead. I got $100 in cash, and that went into the cupola. I am feeling now that it was the greatest sin of all."

"Well, I don't know," mused the parson. "You did not bet through any sordid motive?"

"No. I had the cupola in mind all the time."

"You didn't see any of the horses abused or urged beyond their strength?"

"No. They really appeared to enjoy it. It was the first time in all my life that I ever bet on a horse race, and I—I"—

"Um! Of course the principle of horse racing is wrong—very wrong—but there are occasions when an innocent person may be persuaded against his own judgment. You did not go to Chicago to bet on the race?"

"Oh, no, no, no! I didn't know that such a thing was contemplated."

"It was your brother-in-law who suggested that you lay a wager?"

"It was."

"And you showed a proper reluctance for a time?"

"I did."

"Well, I don't think the sin is unforgivable. Besides, the money has gone into the cupola and can't be separated from the rest. Is there anything more?"

"There—there is!" groaned the widow as her tears began to fall again.

"You didn't attend a prize fight, I hope?"

"No. I was not so lost as that. My brother-in-law came home one morning and asked how much money I lacked to finish the cupola. I counted up and found it was $12. He laughed and threw me over the money."

"That was very kind of him," mused the parson.

M. QUAD.

One of Fate's Fancies

[Original.]

To one contemplating the strange occurrences flesh is heir to it would seem that there is a real personal fate that is constantly amusing himself with our destinies. For instance, at the end of the eighteenth century it showed a little Corsican the crown of France kicked about by a mob in Paris. He picked it up, put it on his head and then proceeded to make kings and queens of his family. Per contra, fate designated the monarch who lost the crown the Corsican appropriated to be the one of a long line of sovereigns to lose it and his head at the same time. He was the only one of the lot who in many years deserved to wear it.

In the case recited in this story it would seem that this inexorable fate took a cunning and malicious pleasure.

A party of American sightseers abroad were "doing" the gardens of Versailles. A middle aged couple strolled away from the others and sat themselves down to rest.

"At twenty," said the man, "I laid out a definite plan for my life which I have followed to the present moment. Having tastes which I had no means to gratify, I resolved to spend twenty years in accumulating a fortune wherewith to spend another twenty years in an ideal life. Before leaving America a month ago I closed out my business, having accumulated the requisite amount. The first twenty years of my life have been passed as I intended. The second period is before me.

"Of that period I have spent but a month, and yet it is long enough to have taught me that to enjoy the world I must have some one to enjoy it with me. In you I have met that person—the only woman I have ever wished to make a life companion. It rests with you whether this second period shall be a success or a failure. Will you spend it with me as my wife?"

There was a long silence between them, at the end of which the woman said:

"Unlike you, I laid no plan for my life. At eighteen I loved, married and was for ten years supremely happy with my husband and my children. Then within a few months they were all swept away by death. I cannot be happy without them, therefore it would be impossible for me to enable you as your companion to carry out the second part of your plan."

"Which means that this part has already failed?"

"If dependent upon me; not on another."

"Had I not fallen in with you I might possibly have been happy with another."

The woman was looking on the ground, making marks on it with the end of her parasol. Presently she looked up into the man's face to see there a bitter disappointment resting on every feature.

"In that case I will do my best for you. I consent," she said.

There was a wedding in the American Parisian colony, after which Walter Lanier and his bride spent (to him) six delightful months in a land where there is every opportunity for a cultivated man to enjoy himself. The only shadow falling upon him was that, despite a brave struggle on the part of his wife, she occasionally showed that her heart was with those who had gone from her. The husband, seeing that occupation would be better for her, proposed that they return to America, where she might have the care of a home. In reply to this proposition she told him that whatever he wished was her preference.

Lanier believed it would be better to take his wife where she would enjoy the companionship of those she had always known. He planned a surprise for her. He wrote a friend to buy a house for him in the neighborhood in which his wife had been born and reared, where her father and mother and a sister would be near her. It happened that just such a place was in the market, and it was purchased for Lanier. It needed no improvements, and as soon as Lanier was advised that the papers had passed he and his bride sailed for America.

By this time Mrs. Lanier had been weaned from a constant dwelling upon those she had lost. She had married a splendid man for her second husband and every day clung to him more and more. Indeed, she seemed to realize that a living with the dead is an abnormal condition and resolved to live for her husband.

On the day of their arrival at the place of their intended future residence the wife expected to be taken temporarily to a hotel. They were met at the station by a carriage and driven away. She did not know where and did not feel in a mood to ask. But presently she noticed that she was on familiar ground. She looked up at her husband inquiringly. He put his arm about her affectionately, but said nothing. When they reached the location of her old home Mrs. Lanier put her hands on her eyes as if to shut out memory. Then the carriage stopped, and her husband alighted. He had taken her hand to help her out, and her foot was on the step when she looked up at the house her husband had provided for her. With a cry, she drew back into the carriage, exclaiming:

"Take me away! It was my home!"

For a moment he stood appalled, then re-entered the carriage, closed the door and ordered the coachman to drive anywhere that would take them from the home he had intended for them.

Now, why did fate take them to that particular house?

EVELYN WITWORTH.

Invisible FUSED bifocals, toric form. We We can get them in 5 days.

BALL OPTICAL CO.

112 South 1st Street

Third door from San Fernando Street

SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.

F. K. BARTHOLOMEW, Master.
JAMES FABLINGER, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

WM. BEATTIE, Noble Grand.
W. R. COUPLAND, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

A. C. KEESLING, Worthy Master.
MRS. ADA KEESLING, Worthy Secretary.

Woodmen of the World

Camp Moorpark, No. 671, meets on the first and third Saturday evenings of each month in Odd Fellows Hall. All sojourning neighbors are invited to attend.

Fraternal Aid Association

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

MRS. J. A. CAMPBELL, President
MRS. H. E. BRANDENBURG, Secretary.

JOHN F. DUNCAN
Notary Public
Office: Bank of Campbell

F. B. BROWN
Attorney at Law
Phone Main 539
Room 54, Porter Building San Jose, Cal.

L. D. BOHNETT
Attorney and Counselor
315 Bank of San Building, San Jose
Phone, Black 6391 Notary Public

GEORGE W. WALDORF
Attorney at Law
Telephone—Office Main 271
The Rea Building San Jose, Cal.

CHAS. W. DAVISON
Attorney at Law
Rooms 106-107 Ryland Building
(First and San Fernando)
Phones: Office, James 1276
Residence, White 1281

DR. P. C. HARTMAN
Dentist
Graduate Dental Department of the University of California
Telephone—Office, Red 103
Residence, 94
Campbell, California

DR. WELTY D. MINER,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office Hours, 1 to 3 p. m.
Telephone, Red 53.
CAMPBELL, CAL.

DR. MARK F. HOPKINS,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office and residence, 38 N. Second St., San Jose.
Office Hours: 11-12 a. m., 2-5 p. m.
Telephone, Main 283.

W. L. WOODROW
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER
117 South First Street, San Jose, Cal
Telephones: Office, Main 91
Residence, James 2581

GET THE HABIT
OF SAVING
It's a good habit to get into. It will only take one dollar of your money and one minute of your time to lay the foundation stone of independence for your declining years.
GARDEN CITY BANK AND TRUST COMPANY,
San Jose, California.

Fresh Milk and Cream
FOR SALE.
Delivered anywhere in Campbell
HENRY YOUNG,
Budd Avenue.
Phone, Farmers 173

CHAS. N. COOPER, President. S. R. WADE, Vice-President.
JOHN F. DUNCAN, Cashier HARLOW M. PLIMPTON, Asst. Cashier.

The Bank of Campbell
A general banking, exchange, loan and collection business transacted. Exchange direct on New York, Chicago and San Francisco. Accounts solicited.
DIRECTORS:
R. K. Thomas, J. C. Ainsley, J. L. Haglin, P. G. Keith, S. G. Rodeck, John Brynteson, Chas. N. Cooper, S. R. Wade, John F. Duncan, W. H. Hinde.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.